O how deep and e'er expanding

Consecration — Constrained by the Lord's Love

(Guitar: Capo 3)

Dm	A Dm A	Dm C	Dm A	Dm
1. O how	deep and e'er ex -	pand - ing Is my	love, dear Lord,	to Thee!
Dm	A Dm A	Dm C	Dm A	Dm
Thy love's	depth, I can-not	fath - om; It con	- strains me cease	- less-ly.
F	C Dm	A Dm	C Dm	А
Like a	strong tide pressed up	- on me, It sur -	rounds on ev-ery	side!
Dm	A Dm A	Dm C	Dm A	Dm
	A DIII A	Bill C		

- By Thy blood, Lord, I've been purchased; Thou hast paid the highest price; 'Tis the basis of my offering As a living sacrifice. I love Thee, for Thou first loved me; As more love I daily see, Thy love greatly motivates me Willingly to live for Thee!
 Yet, the service Thou desirest Must not from my self be brought;
- Must not from my self be brought; Thou wouldst have me open to Thee, For Thy love's work to be wrought. In my heart, Thy home establish; Reproduce Thyself in me; Built with others in Thy Body, For Thy service meet I'd be.
- 4. Lord, like Mary, to Thee listening, At Thy feet, so lovingly, Hearing Thy dear heart's intention, Revelation I'll receive. Lord, I break my flask, most precious; My heart's treasury outpour; Fill Thy house with sweetest fragrance, A memorial evermore!